Rt. 12, Frederick, Md. 21701
8/25/76

Mr. Alice W. Olson
Old Braddock Heights, Md.

Dear Mrs. Olson,

One of the surprises for me in reading Taylor Branch's Esquire article is learning that Eric has a specialty, psychological trauma.

Another is that he is nearby. I'd thought he was off in graduate work.

The first time he is around and free I'd like to talk to him about his specialty - and not in connection with his father.

I'm generally home now. I have suffered an acute thrombophlebitis, with some irreversible damage. Occasionally, as now, it is troubling and annoying. But it has not incapacitated me. I remain pretty active.

What may interest him because of his connection with Arnold & Porter is that I have three current FOIA cases before federal courts. When and as I can I'll be filing more. The CIA, as recently as today's mail, is building me up to a rather large one against them.

Turning official dirty-works around in court, which I'm going with some success in all three of these cases, requires an enormous amount of work. It is my present concentration. Until after Labor Day it means I'll not be away for more than a few minutes at a time.

Although I was never close to any of them I knew Thurman Arnold when he was Assistant Attorney General in charge of the Anti-Trust Division. I took a number of cases against Nazi cartels to him then, including one they never had the courage to do anything about. It is currently significant (subject to the frailties of memory) in the energy crisis. I knew Paul Porter when he was an FCC commissioner, perhaps earlier. The last time I saw Abe Fortas was last summer, just before I was hospitalized. It was at a memorial for a mutual friend, Cliff Durr. Although I have seen nothing of her since before World War II I knew Fortas' wife probably before he did, when she was with the National Labor Relations Board. Carolyn Agger and my wife were the only women I remember knowing who refused to wear silk hose once Japan became active in China. Lisle was not becoming on Carolyn's thin legs but she wore them.

If Eric has a writer friend who might be interested in that energy story I'll be glad to tell him what I recall and how he can retrace the work I did. I also could not get it published so I gave it to British intelligence before Pearl Harbor.

I remember when I first met Eric. He was about 15 and a good amateur photographer. He was a friend of Maria Callas and Mary Ellen Creed, who I'd helped with an imprinting science-fair project. At that time I was also an amateur expert, with animals, in his current specialty. In those days that was all new ground.

Thanks and best wishes,

Harold Weisberg